

NOTICE.

ON and after this day, January 12th, 1857, all *Wilmington Advertiser* must be paid for in advance, in cash, before they will be inserted.

Our friends in the country as well as in town will please bear this in mind, and remit the amount they are willing to lay out in advertising with the copy they wish inserted.

Democratic Association.

The members of the Democratic Association of the town of Wilmington, are respectfully requested to meet at the Court House, on Friday evening, the 20th inst., to receive and act upon the report of the President in the nomination of Ward Committees, and for the transaction of any other business which may come before them. A full attendance is earnestly solicited.

W. T. J. VANN, President.

Out Plainly at Last.

We like to see people come out in their true colors and show their real sentiments, and therefore we like to see the way in which the *Fayetteville Observer* of 17th inst. sets out its real feelings with regard to the Deep River Work—it hopes of the failure of that work.

Immediately under its editorial head, it publishes an extract from what it endorses as "a Sensible Letter," in which the writer says, "I think that every man who has any interest in the coal fields should now come forward and help out your road. The river must go down—it cannot sustain itself—judging by past experience—without large sums of money, and this the Company are unable to raise."

The animus of such arguments for the road, endorsed as they are by the *Observer*, is too apparent to be overlooked. But whether the *Observer* and its correspondent really think that the river must go down, or whether they only adopt this amiable and friendly mode of electorizing for another work, we lean to the opinion that their pleasant anticipations will fail of being realized. It is very pretty and highly consistent, no doubt, for the *Observer* and its confederates to labor for the defeat of the River and to prophesy and anticipate that it must go down, while at the same time they make a hue and cry over the failure of the Legislature to extend aid to it—all this is perfectly consistent with their scheme of hatching up party capital upon false grounds, and from irrelevant circumstances, but this attempt is more certain to go down under inevitable exposure and detection, than that the Deep River Work is to go down under such electioneering as is now brought to bear against it.

The Deep River will not go down, in pursuance of the prophecies and hopes of those who so plainly exhibit their desire to "rise upon its ruins and in spite of its opposition." But for the bitter spirit displayed by friends of the Road towards the other work, one at least would have been secured. Depend upon it, the people of Wilmington are not so easily driven from the pursuit of their just and proper objects, and they stand not alone in their desire to "put through" this work—this great State work.

We have not now one word to take back that we have ever said in favor of the road. The people of Wilmington have no endorsement to withdraw, for their endorsement of that work was freely and honestly given; but surely if anything could awaken feelings of bitterness and hostility to that work, it is the bitterness and hostility towards other works, displayed by those who put themselves forward as the friends of the road—who with all their astuteness are unable to conceal their exultation over the supposed going down of the work on the river.

In another article, headed "Not so Sanguinary," the *Observer* becomes funny after its peculiar manner by asking if the *Journal's* party friends in some benighted quarter have been down upon it, and then refers to Long Creek, etc. We have not a subscriber who does not understand our meaning perfectly, and the only benighted quarter in which our remarks are audaciously not understood is the office of the *Fayetteville Observer*. But if the editors of the *Observer* insist upon having someone's windpipe severed, suppose they try their own hands first upon their own party friends, Duckery and Christian, the parents of the Cheraw and Coal Fields Road.

The *Observer* in this same article alludes to our brief absence—on our spending a week in Washington City. Perhaps it may be an aggravation of the offence, that our sole and exclusive business there had reference to the interests of the town, and no more connection with party politics than we conceive the question of internal improvements in North Carolina legitimately has, and that is, none at all.

Among the shining lights of the Democracy, our meeting with whom in Washington, furnishes the *Observer* with the occasion of a sneer, there was one, a native and citizen of its own town, whom no one can meet without pleasure, a pleasure only alloyed by the feeling that his physical health and strength are not proportioned to the warmth of his heart and the activity of his mind. We allude to the Hon. James C. Dobbin. With his broad and comprehensive views of State improvements we could fully coincide. In his absence from petty prejudices we could heartily rejoice. Would that the same spirit were more generally diffused. Would that it pervaded to a greater extent the public opinions of opinion and feeling in his beloved Fayetteville.

Cape Fear and Deep River Improvement Bill.
The *Wilmington Herald* asserts that the Democratic members of the General Assembly are responsible for the defeat of the above bill, and quotes in support of its assertion, a speech by Mr. Lewis, of Wake, who called upon his brother Democrat to support the Governor's recommendation. As an ardent friend of the bill, Mr. Lewis made use of every available topic to save it from its impending fate; but he was followed by Mr. Jenkins, of Mr. Settle against, both of whom declared they would recognize no "outside pressure," and would vote, not as Democrats, but as independent members of the Legislature. Mr. Settle further declared he would offer no factious opposition, but was ready to meet the bill on its merits and take a direct vote upon it. Compare the conduct of this prominent Democrat with that of Messrs. Dargan, of Anson, and Leach, of Davidson, who, heedless of this example, availed themselves of legislative tactics and beat the bill in a race against time. We do not deny but many Democrats, disgusted with the company's management, were decidedly averse to the bill; but this disgust also extended to their Know Nothing opponents. So, if the people are angry about this matter (which we very much doubt), the "punishment" will be pretty equally distributed between both parties.

Warrenton News.

Surely the *Herald* cannot have forgotten the remarks of M. Q. Waddell, Esq., in the Court House week before last, in which he stated that Mr. Dargan, of Anson, gave as a reason for opposing the Cape Fear and Deep River Appropriation, not that he (Mr. Dargan) had any particular objection to it, but that he wanted to defeat it so as to help to break down the Democratic party. Mr. Waddell is not a Democrat, but an opponent of the Democratic party—a fair opponent, we have no doubt, and his statement of the avowed motives of an opponent of the appropriation, and a bitter enemy of the Democratic party, throws light upon the tactics of the opposition, and shows the spirit which is abroad, and which manifests itself in the attempt to make party capital out of the acts of the last Legislature. No enduring capital can be accumulated by such tactics. Their efforts must recoil upon the heads of those resorting to them.

BLATHER.—Somebody has sent us a copy of the *Nueces Valley*, a paper published at Corpus Christi, Texas, in which, under the caption of "North Carolina Judge," there is a precious column and over of fusian devoted to the agitated question of the admission of the testimony of Universalists. The writer says that the appeal was taken to the Superior Court from the Court below, which is not so—the only appeal upon anything in any way connected with the point in question was from the Superior Court to the Supreme Court, and this latter Court decided most emphatically in favor of the admissibility of such testimony, the opinion of the Court as delivered by Judge Pearson being marked by high ability and remarkably liberal feeling.

Yet this Texas paper raises a howl over North Carolina and her judges, in ignorance of the facts, not one of which it knows or states correctly, flares up at somebody for doing something which said somebody did not do, and, upon the whole, succeeds in making a fool of itself. Yet it writes quite fiercely in defence of religious liberty—which is not assailed by our judiciary,—in fact, produces what some folks may be led to call fine writing, even although those who understand the matter are aware that it is baseless and false.

Unfortunately, we have been forced to the conclusion that the greater portion of the stirring articles of the newspaper press might be found to have as insecure a basis. We meet tirades in favor of civil and religious liberties which are in no danger, and against men by whom such liberties have never been threatened. Have we not seen such things over and over again within the last few years? Our *Nueces Valley* friend may have thought that the law in North Carolina stood as he represents it, and, taking no trouble to inform himself, he pitches in. Is not this the history of nearly every excitement. Any story against any denomination or class of people may be started—who is there to verify or unverify it at the start? It becomes the text of exciting appeals, the abutment of excitement-mongers among the conductors of the press; and factions, which claim the name of parties, frequently arise, raging oppressively in defence of liberties which their conduct proves that they do not understand, and which they mean to save from dangers with which they have never been threatened.

After having discredited the testimony of the *Wilmington papers*, the *Journal* included, with respect to the effect of the Cheraw and Coal Fields Road, it is with a very poor grace that the *Fayetteville Argus* quotes this testimony which it itself has discredited, and upon that testimony attempts to build up a fabric of opposition to the Democratic party.—It says, in one breath, "Gentlemen, you are all wrong—this Cheraw Charter is just a leetle the best thing for the world in general, and you in particular, that could, would or should have been done, and your denunciations of it amount to just nothing at all," while, in the next breath, it quotes the very denunciations it has so characterized, and endeavors to use them for party purposes, saying, in effect, that it does not believe a word of them—that they are good for nothing, but, still knowing and asserting this, it is willing to make party capital against the Democratic party out of them. Such is the game of those who can never rise above petty party intrigues, whose animosity to the democratic party blinds them to the facts of the case, the interests of the State, and their own admissions and assertions. We showed conclusively, in our article on Saturday last, that this was not a party question, and that we did not so regard it, but that, even viewing it in the light of a party question, the Democrats stood twice as well as their opponents, every measure affecting our interests—certainly upon this Cheraw Road, and we feel certain of equally good showing upon the others. We desire no unnecessary controversy upon these matters, believing that while such controversy may tend to embitter sections, and thus do injury to all, it can result in good to none, but, if pressed upon us, we know exactly how and where we stand, and are willing to meet any attacks upon our own position, or any attempts to make political capital against our party.

Kansas and Minnesota.
We do not know precisely the provisions of the Bill now before Congress, authorizing the people of Minnesota to form a Constitution and State government preparatory to their admission to the Union as a State, but we cannot but think that any attempt at her exclusion, simply because the probabilities or even certainties are that she will be a free State, would be very bad policy on the part of the South, and would form a precedent against herself of the most dangerous character. What we presume all parties at the South contend for is, that the mere fact of an incipient State forming a Constitution adopting or affirming slavery should form no impediment to her admission. The South cannot stand strongly and consistently upon this ground, if she sets up a test against incipient States that do not affirm or adopt a Constitution in accordance with her wishes.

We hold that a State applying for admission has a right to decide this question for herself, and Congress has no right to go behind her decision. If there be any other safer doctrine we have yet to hear it, and if there be no other safer doctrine, we are at a loss to know how censure can be bestowed upon those who in pursuance of this doctrine voted for the admission of Minnesota. If we raise the test against new States because of not having slavery, the North will be justified in raising the same test against Kansas, or any other State which may apply for admission, having slavery.

As we said in the outstart, we do not know precisely the provisions of the bill or the circumstances connected with it, we merely address ourselves to the question of a refusal to admit her because of her position on this question of slavery.

THE CAPE FEAR BILL.—We are without definite information with respect to this bill, but feel pretty certain that it did not come up on Monday. The only thing we have directly is in a brief note from a friend there, dated on Sunday, which expresses the fear that the floor could not be "got to-morrow (Monday) for our bill. The tariff bill is the order, and debate is to be closed at 4 P. M."

We notice by the brief telegraphic reports that on Monday "the House, under a suspension of the rules, referred to the Committee of the Whole about 50 of the Senate river and harbor bills." Our bill originated in the Senate, and may be included in these 50. What the effect of this reference may be we cannot precisely say, but it strikes us that, at this late period of the session, the effect would be unfavorable. We expect a despatch this forenoon; of course, if it arrives before we go to press its contents will be laid before our readers. We take it for granted that no decisive action either way has been had, or we should have known it by telegraph.

We are indebted to the publisher, E. J. Hale & Son, Fayetteville, for a pamphlet copy of "The Life and Character of Flora McDonald," by James Banks, Esq. It is neatly printed, on good white paper, and contains 24 octavo pages.

One thousand one hundred tickets had been sold to the National Inauguration Ball, in Washington City, up to last Friday night.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 14.—At Harris & Grace, to-day, the morning train of cars for the North, passed over the track on the heels, without the slightest delay.

The Fascination of Crime.

We do not know that our caption fully or properly expresses our idea, which is, the strange fascination that gathers around the details of the act and the supposed participants in any act of peculiar atrocity, especially if seasoned with a slight spice of mystery, and perpetrated within, or close upon, the confines of "good society."

Bill Sikes might murder Nancy without many people, save the police, troubling themselves with the matter, and many a seamstress besides Tom Hood's may sing the S. G. of the Shirt on her way to a premature grave, and the world go its way unheeding; but when a miserable miser like Doctor Burdell of New York is found murdered in a semi-fashionable boarding-house in Bond street, kept by a woman whose character turns out to be none of the best, and whose relations with Burdell were more than equivocal, then the whole newspaper and newspaper reading world is on end as it were, and the "Bond Street Mystery" is discussed alike in bar-room and boudoir from one extreme of the land to the other, while the names of Mrs. Cunningham and her supposed paramours and participants in murder, Eckel and Snodgrass, are familiar as household words, from Maine to Texas.

The writer who would attempt an analysis of this matter, must possess an acquaintance with mental anatomy far exceeding anything to which we can lay claim. It seems to be composed of nearly equal parts of the spirit which leads to the pursuit of the Newgate calendar, and that which induces our republicans to take such interest in the novel that details the loves and the scandals, the fortunes and misfortunes of the aristocratic Lady Betty and Lord Adolphus Fitz Frizzle. Something of the curiosity that tempted Eve, combined with the truculence that caused Cain to shed the first blood. What are these rather improper and very interesting people to us, or we to them, that the papers should be filled with their names, and the electric wires vibrated with details concerning them, to an extent hardly equalled by the news of a Presidential election? Perhaps the affair reveals a phase of New York life, and people have an interest in it. Perhaps, and this seems the true reason, the parties are mysterious sinners, and have dwelt on the confines of "respectability." Had they been really good people, they would have lived unknown and unthought of, as thousands and millions do; and they might have perished in a railroad collision, their names forgotten the next day. Had they been in a more humble position, even their crimes or supposed crimes would have won for them no corresponding notoriety, for we will venture to say that Teague McSlattery may any day knock in the crown of his long-suffering wife Bridget's head with an iron pot, and get his own neck stretched therefor, without the world troubling itself, although, in fact, poor Bridget may have possessed more of the true virtues of humanity, and be more sincerely mourned by her little ones than all the Burdells and Cunninghams and Eckels, et id genus omne, in New York or out of it, ever will be by any human being.

We have just received a brief note from Washington, dated Tuesday last. It makes no mention of the Cape Fear Bill, so that we must conclude that that bill is not materially changed in its progress or prospects, else we would have heard of it.

The latest cabinet rumors have returned to the point whence they started some weeks ago, and the report now is that General Cass is to be Secretary of State. We shall see what we shall see. The *quid nuncs* at Washington seemed to have put the old gentleman completely aside in their calculations not more than a week ago. What other speculative changes there may be between this time and the fifth of March, no one can say. Mr. Buchanan keeps his own council remarkably well.

It would appear that these cabinet speculations mainly hinge upon who will be secretary of State.—Why this is so, we cannot pretend to say. Perhaps it is understood that the other positions can be more easily allotted. This again puzzles us, since a good many names are mentioned in connection with cabinet appointments generally, without any definiteness as to the position to be assumed by each.

If there be any Cabinet position in reserve for North Carolina, it has not been spoken of much. It seems still to be the impression that the claims of the State in that connection will not be pressed. Of course, even in cases where no pressure is made, people will speculate on all manner of contingencies, and the names of Weldon N. Edwards, L. O. B. Branch, Warren Winslow, T. L. Clingman, and others, are mentioned. Let us wait again, and we will see.

Mr. Zulasky.

We have no sort of desire to dip into matters with which we have little acquaintance and no connection. Some actions and publications with reference to the gentleman whose name heads this article, come within its category. Personally, we know nothing about Mr. Zulasky, and paid little or no attention to the publication or publications with reference to him.—It would appear that some time ago, some citizens residing at or in the neighborhood of Fair Bluff, in this State, thought that something done by Mr. Z. indicated abolition sentiments, and, perhaps, a desire to tamper with a negro at the hotel there, and acted accordingly. These, we believe, are the facts. Mr. Z. contends that these citizens acted under a total misapprehension—that he is no more of an abolitionist than any other man in the State; that on the occasion referred to he simply made some remark to a negro who was making a fire in his room, his remark having reference to the work the negro was engaged in, viz., perhaps, the common enquiry as to who he belonged to. This is the account given by us by Dr. J. T. Schonwald, who says he knows Zulasky well, and feels confident that he is the last man intentionally to do anything giving just cause of suspicion.

The gentlemen in charge of the hotel say that so far as they had any business with him at Fair Bluff, he acted as a gentleman for all that they knew.

As we have already said, we know nothing about the matter. We give the thing as it comes to us, because we have been requested so to do as an act of justice. We presume the citizens at Fair Bluff thought they had just grounds for pursuing the course they did. Mr. Z., and his friends say that they were laboring under a total misapprehension—that he does not entertain abolition sentiments and is incapable of tampering with a slave.

From Deep River.

We have neglected sooner to notice the arrival here, on Saturday night last, of the steamer Enterprise, from Haywood and Lockville, on Deep River, with 300 bbls. flour, 25 bales cotton, and 25 bbls. spirits turpentine. The enterprise is owned principally in Chatham and Harnett counties.

We are pleased to note this arrival as a foretaste of the trade to be expected from the full opening of the river.

BACK AGAIN.—We notice that at the latest date Lola Montez was kicking up her heels at Providence, Rhode Island, or "Providence Plantations," as the case may be. Speaking of Providence Plantations, we thought that this designation had been dropped in connection with the State of Rhode Island, but we noticed last week that the tellers in reading out the return from Rhode Island, read from the long form before them, "and Providence Plantations."

Lola has a younger sister with her, still in her teens and very beautiful. She, too, is learning to dance her way through the world. If she follows Lola's example, she will kick up fuses as well as heels.

The Marine Hospital.

We do not desire to take any particular part in any controversy about the location of the Hospital for which an appropriation was made by the last Congress. One thing we know, and it is this: that no body wants the appropriation to be lost, as it might be through difficulties and disagreements about its location. It is understood that the department wishes that the selection of the site should be left with Major Bowman, and it has been suggested that the citizens, in order to put the thing at rest, should express their concurrence in this. We mention this as the state of the case suggested by our representative, and make this public statement, as unwilling that any thing should bear the slightest appearance of secrecy or management. We think it the best plan under the circumstances. Others of course will think and act for themselves. The department will not, we think, agree to separate locations for the Hospital and Pest House.

For the Journal.

HAYWOOD, Feb. 14, 1857.
Messrs. Editors: I see a communication in the *Fayetteville Observer*, under the signature of "Cape Fear." The writer is endorsed by the editor of that paper as being a business man, "and for the last thirty years closely connected with the navigation of the above river." Now, with due deference to Mr. Hale and his correspondent, it strikes me that "Cape Fear" must have advanced in knowledge with regard to navigation about as fast as those "old fogie" sailors, who took their lessons in cutting when "pigeon-skin" coats were the fashion, and continued to cut by the same pattern all their lives.

"Cape Fear's" experience in navigation commenced, I presume, when there were nothing but "pole" logs on the Cape Fear, carrying about 30 tons, and he therefore places the tonnage of the 18 x 105 feet flats of the present day, at the same mark as that of those "birch canoes," propelled by one or two Africans, away back somewhere about the year of our Lord 1730.

He places the tonnage of flats costing \$1,000 at 30 tons, and says "they might be made to carry 30 tons more." Now, in regard to the cost of flats, I know only 30 tons burthen—I would like to make a contract with the gentleman to build 1,000 such boats at \$300 each. In the absence of the Coal I am not prepared to state precisely the number of tons of that article that could be freighted on the Cape Fear and Deep Rivers, but I have been connected with the business operation on the Upper Cape Fear, I know that flats 17x58 feet, which cost now \$550, have freighted through to Wilmington, several times during the last 12 months, 500 to 700 bbls. of rosin, passing Fayetteville when several of their steamers could not reach their wharves. A flat that cost the Company \$600, took from Summerville, on ordinary water, 900 bbls. rosin to your place. The flats, averaging 300 lbs. to the bbl, making in all one hundred and thirty-five tons. At this time the same flat could freight 1,100 to 1,200 bbls.

I know also that the flats will admit boats 18x105 feet. Flats of that size will freight 75 to 100 tons, and not draw more than 24 inches water. Now, let us take "Cape Fear's" own figures for outfit and expenses—believing at the same time that the actual result will show a much less cost, and place the tonnage at 60 tons for each down trip, (which is about one-third of the capacities of such boats on winter water), and the company would, according to "Cape Fear's" own calculations, realize a net profit annually, from coal alone, amounting to \$130,000, to say nothing about up trips. If nothing else offered, each flat could take up at least "30 tons" coal, and is very much needed by our farmers on Deep River. To presume, would pay \$1 per ton, which, according to "Cape Fear's" figures, would pay into the treasury of the Cape Fear and Deep River Navigation Company some seventy thousand dollars more.

The same writer, in another article, says a railroad would freight twice as much as the river. I, therefore, simply wish to know—If they will make Fayetteville the eastern terminus of their road—what they will do with one-half of their coal, as they can only freight off the other half by the river according to his own showing.

In conclusion, Messrs. Editors, I only wish we could take time to pass over from the coal fields to Washington, to know what the result of the tonnage will be sufficient, at "Cape Fear's" prices, to pay at least 20 per cent. on one million dollars.

DEEP RIVER.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Feb. 17, 1857.
Messrs. Editors:—During a short sojourn in this thriving and agreeable little town, not the least among the pleasing incidents of my visit has been my attendance at a concert given by the ladies of the place, in furtherance of the laudable design to aid in the completion of a church. The dining saloon of the Nixon House was tastefully fitted up for the occasion, and was thronged with an attentive and appreciative audience. You Cape Fear people are noted for boasting upon the beauty of your women, (Elle le Bonhomme), and it was an opportunity for judging goes, have the right to do so. But when gazing upon the array of female loveliness which graced this occasion, I could not but think the Cape Fear belles might need look to their laurels.

The music was excellent. There were many exceedingly fine natural voices, and some displaying a high degree of cultivation in their application to the divine art. Where all acquitted themselves with so much skill, taste, and dignified modesty, it may seem invidious to discriminate, but I cannot forbear expressing the pleasure experienced in listening to one of my favorite songs—"Love Starry Hours"—sung with touching pathos by Mrs. A. and Miss W., Miss G. presiding at the piano.

During the intermission, I wandered my way to the upper end of the room, where tables were spread with the choicest dainties, to tempt the palate; evincing that the fair fingers which traversed the gamut with so much celerity and ease, were equally expert in the preparation of those "creature comforts" so essential to the inner man. I could not then but heartily coincide in the expressed opinion of a bachelor friend at my elbow, "that after all, these women folks are great institutions," and hopefully to trust that the sweet voices which had that evening so discordant notes of domestic woe, or he lifted up in anguish, but might ever through life's journey carol forth heartiest songs of joy and gladness, and in the midst of an angel throng in the great hereafter be attune it to the minstrelsy of Heaven.

From the Herald.

A Large Hog.
Bladen Co. N. C., Feb. 16, 1857.
Mr. Editor, Dear Sir, I enclose you will find a description of a hog which was killed on the plantation of Henry B. Jones, Esq., a few miles from where I live. Will you please be so good as to publish it as I want the surrounding country to know that old Bladen is waking up on the subject of stock raising, &c. The statement I give you is correct, as I was present when him killed, and weighed him myself. You must of course prepare it for publication. I merely give you a statement.

New Orleans, February 14, 1857.
The U. S. steamship Black Warrior has arrived at this port from Havana. She brings dates from California to the 20th ult.

Messrs. Broderick and Gwin have been elected U. S. Senators—the first for the long, and the latter for the short term. Both gentlemen will arrive in the George Law. Business at the mines was favorable. Trade was dull.

The Black Warrior brings no definite intelligence from Nicaragua.

Later from California.
New York, Feb. 13.—The steamer George Law, from Aspinwall, with dates to the 3d, arrived here this evening. She brings \$1,100,000 in specie from California. Her dates from San Francisco are to the 20th.

The principal consignees on her specie list are:—Messrs. Drexel & Co. \$250,000; Wm. Hoag \$100,000; Metropolitan Bank \$200,000; Wells, Fargo & Co. \$170,000; Thomas Watson \$100,000.

The George Law consigned with the steamer Golden Gate, which brought down upwards of \$1,500,000. Senators Broderick and Gwin are among the passengers.

The U. S. frigate Independence was still at Panama. The St. Mary's had sailed for San Juan. The Cyane was at Aspinwall.

The advices from Panama are to the 2d. The steamer Sierra Nevada arrived there on the 21st and departed in a few days subsequently for San Francisco.

The captain of the Sierra Nevada reports that he saw Walker at Rivas on the 17th of January, and the allies had not taken Virgin Bay as reported, nor made any attempt upon San Juan. Walker had had an effective force of twelve hundred men and was strongly fortified at Rivas. He had not heard of the capture of his steamers up to the 17th.

The advices from Valparaiso are to Jan. 1st, Callao Jan. 11th, and from Australia to Nov. 10.

Business at Valparaiso was dull. The steamer John Adams was still at Callao. Captain Boutwell comes passenger in the George Law.

The revolution in Peru was progressing. The insurgent fleet entered the harbor of Callao 31st, and had a slight skirmish with the forts and a government steamer, in which several foreign vessels, including the American bark Jarenta, were injured.

The English steamer of the line, the French sympathizers with the insurgents had been arrested in their possession important papers. Intercepted letters from Vianco to his wife are said to implicate the British and American ministers in the revolution.

The revolutionists had taken possession of the Chinese Islands. The English mail steamer Bolina, from Panama, was boarded on the 10th of January, off Callao, by the revolutionary steamer Tamca, and an attempt was made to take the mails.

Another unusual attempt at revolution had been made in Bolivia. Advances from Australia had been received. Nothing important. The harvest prospects were good.—Flour was dull at \$22 per ton.

There is nothing from Aspinwall. The Governor of California, in his message, recommends the passage of an act to legalize the State debt, and a bill had been introduced in the Legislature for that purpose.

Several shocks of an earthquake had been felt throughout California. Buildings were shattered in Los Angeles and at Santa Barbara. A force was being raised at San Francisco for a filibuster expedition to Sonora.

A special despatch to the *Baltimore Sun* gives the following additional items by the George Law:—The Alta California charges that Gwynn's election was the result of an arrangement with Broderick and his friends.

From Europe.
The British steamship City of Baltimore arrived at New York on Friday last, bringing dates from Liverpool to the 28th ultimo.

It was rumored that the Persian Government had signified its submission to the demands of England; but the London papers do not credit the report. The reported burning of the British factories at Canton was doubted.

There were rumors of the modification of the British Cabinet; and it was said that the Aberdeen party is to be introduced.

The Emperor of Austria has granted a complete amnesty to the Lombard insurgents.

The conferences at Constantinople respecting the Principality are ended. The Turkish troops will replace the Austrians.

Later from Europe.
HALIFAX, Feb. 14.—The steamship Europa, from Liverpool, with dates to the 31st January, arrived here to-day.

The details of the capture of Bushire by the English have been received. The City was defended by the Arabs, many Persians, who lost three chiefs and a large number of men. The English loss was thirty-five. The latter captured the Governor of the City, the Commander of the fleet, and a person reported to be Minister of War. Bushire has been declared to be British territory, and a free port. Latest accounts state that the City was quiet, but rumor of tribes had conducted to the British after the capitulation.

CHINA.—Nearly all the factories of Canton have been burnt by the Chinese. The remainder were on fire when the steamer left. The future steps of Admiral Seymour are not known, but it is believed that Canton will no longer be spared. A shower of shells and a large number of round shot had commenced. It is rumored that the Chinese have apologized to the Americans. The previous Chinese news is confirmed. The submission of Persia is still unconfirmed. American stocks are firm.

Additional Foreign News.
New York, Feb. 16.—The London Times of the 31st January, states that Hong Kong corresponded to December 15th, say that on the 15th of November whist Captain Foot of the United States ship Portsmouth was on his way to Whampoa, to communicate with the American minister stationed in withdrawing the American minister stationed in foreign factories, and while passing the barrier fort his boat was fired upon by the Chinese, and he was obliged to put back to Whampoa, notwithstanding the American flag was flying at the time, and was also waved from the boat. The Portsmouth and the Levant met off the river and bombarded the forts, which the Chinese defended bravely, replying with well directed fire, killing wounding others, and doing some damage to the vessels.

Commodore Armstrong then wrote to the Viceroy demanding an apology. The reply not being satisfactory, the Americans proceeded to take the forts, which they then destroyed. Yeh has written to the American authorities stating that the flag shall be respected; that it was a mistake. The plenipotentiary and naval commander-in-chief of Great Britain and America, held a conference relative to Canton, but no results of importance had been arrived at.

The China Mails of the 11th of November says that the Americans may have a final accident in the destruction of the barrier forts. A mine exploded, through the carelessness of a seaman, killing three and wounding six others.

All the prisoners in the case of the mutiny on board the ship *La. Bogart*, have been liberated, except Campbell the second mate.

Accounts from Naples state the deplorable terror reigns in the capital and kingdom. Arrests continue incessantly. A priest had attempted to assassinate the Archbishop of Matera, while he was giving the benediction to the people. The Archbishop was wounded.

Verges has been executed.

From the London Punch.
Well, we have been invaded by Jonathan, and all of us Englishmen taken prisoners. Capt. Harstien and his jovial, gallant crew have carried away the best parts of the Britishers—their hearts. We have struck to the generosity of the stars and stripes, and only pant with a feeling to avenge ourselves by the best and greatest act of gratitude that destiny may yet have in store for them. The Russian flag, strayed amidst mountainous icebergs, rubbed and battered, and a little, and not a little nipped, was picked up by American hands, carried into an American port, and forthwith docked in an American dock, to be repaired by son Jonathan to daddy John, as spick and span as when she first turned her bows from her English home for Arctic service. There was fine talk on whist the *Resolute* lay in that American dock. Every blow of the shipwright's hammer struck a note of lasting peace between the two countries.

Captain Harstien, in his manly sailor-like speech—with the smack of a true sea dog—it is hoped that old timbers of the *Resolute* would find room for many a day. Sure are we that they will float with a well enduring strength, none the worse but all the better for the bit of timber grown on the soil of America, that may here and there be found in her English carvels, and, especially fragrant the pitch that she newly caulked her—pitch tapped from American pines.

Captain Harstien has departed, and is now on his way to the Atlantic. Our regret is that he could not have been brought face to face with all England; that every Englishman could have had a grip of his sailor-hand. This was not to be, but we give the hint to the friends of the admiralty—why not, as a further proof of the memory of the gallant fellow's mission, why not christen the next English ship launched—the *Harstien*? Further, we know not whether we would not lengthen the name of the *Resolute* into the *Resolute Harstien*, or not, but we are not particular, to the *Jonathan Resolute*. In these suggestions, we leave to his duty; let the lords of the admiralty imitate Punch.